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Our Numeration.

In our twenties—and the blossoms
 Drifted in fragrant snows
 Skies were blue, and we together
 Chose the path that we should go.
 Violets bloomed and grasses nodded,
 Springing by our lingering feet;
 And we laughed and kissed each other,
 Singing, gayly, "Life is sweet!"

In our thirties—crimson berries
 Blushed health over all banners bright
 Royal orchids veiled their purple
 From the careless seeker's sight.
 Solon forest shades around us
 Both our voices strangely stilled;
 But we closer drew together,
 Hands with giv'ns treasures filled.

In our sixties—open meadows
 Now beguile our wandering feet;
 Memory's recollections, blossoms,
 Fields and skies are ever sweet.
 But we best love aster's sapphires
 And lobelia's spikes of flame;
 While our hearts, like autumn's maples,
 Burn and glow, for each the same.

In our eighties—we have cheated
 Frost and did before the snow;
 In a southern clime we are waiting
 Till our King shall bid us go.
 Resting here, beneath the palm trees,
 By the sweet-breathed springtime fanned—
 'Tis not long, our second youthtime,
 'Tis not far, the morning land.

—Margaret B. Harvey.

An Episode of Bidwell's Bar.

I think it is Emerson who says:
 "When you pay for your ticket, and
 get into the car, you have to guess
 what good company you shall find there.
 You buy much that is not rendered in
 the bill. I have found this remark emi-
 nently true on several occasions, particu-
 larly when my life-long friend Ruth
 bears me company."

Ruth is the most unconventional of
 women. She travels, as she does every-
 thing else, with whole-souled earnest-
 ness, and finds bread where most people
 could gather only stones. Thus, re-
 cently being in the rear car of the long
 train, she preferred standing upon the
 platform and drinking in at one draught
 that magnificent valley through which
 we seemed flying, than by tantalizing
 sips, as now has to do from behind a
 narrow car window.

I followed her. I always do. And,
 holding on to the narrow railing, we
 felt somewhat like two lost coats
 whirling through space. Soon the door
 behind us banged, and a gentleman in
 the midst of life, with a face as
 classically beautiful as Edwin Booth's,
 and a waist of Faustian dimensions,
 joined us. He beamed on us almost
 literally. From the dimple in his fair,
 soft chin to the ring of brown, silky
 hair which lay upon his broad, smooth
 forehead, the expression scintillated
 with intelligent good nature. Withal,
 there was such a retrospective back-
 ground to the sunny brightness, that,
 after a few commonplace, Ruth, the
 darling, honest, impudent creature, said,
 looking up meanwhile into his face with
 a smile so honest and kindly that he
 would have been a Berserker not to
 have reflected it.

"Sir, permit me to remark that you are
 a physical incongruity."

"Not so bad as that, madam, I hope.
 I am merely a conductor, as by this
 time you have discovered, and a pretty
 well-balanced one, independent of my
 avoirdupois."

"But your thoughtful face, sir, that is
 what perplexes me. It should belong
 to a lofty but one-third the weight of
 yours," suggested Ruth, the wise dis-
 ciple of Lator.

"My face is all right," he replied,
 stroking his cheeks and chin with an air
 of marvellous self-complacency. "It
 stopped growing ten years ago, but it is
 here, here," touching the region of his
 diaphragm with the tip of his front
 finger, "that contentment and my rare
 good luck shows itself. Once I was as
 thin as Peter Schlemmel's shadow,"
 —he paused, looking into Ruth's clear
 gray eyes as if he would sound her soul's
 depths—"I am strongly tempted to
 tell you my bit of romance, for there is
 a long stretch ahead, and you look like
 one of the kind to enjoy a touch of
 nature. Isn't it so?"

The conductor had struck the very
 key-note of our needs. We were pining
 for a veritable Californian story, told in
 an unconventional way, outside the well-
 worn romances of Bret Harte and the
 Argonaut, to be told, too, under such
 peculiar circumstances would be an
 added spice, and thus we besought him
 to immediately yield to temptation.

"I am an old singer," he said, "at
 least as far back as the spring of '50.
 With a blanket strapped upon my back
 fifty cents in my pants-pocket and the
 biggest stock of hope and untiring energy
 that ever made a lad's heart as light as
 a balloon, I tramped along here in my
 search for the 'gold diggings.' My am-
 bition was higher than those buttes
 yonder by thousands of feet, and the
 top was to be capped with solid gold,"
 pointing as he spoke to the three sin-
 gular and isolated peaks we were just
 then passing, known as the Marysville
 Buttes, whose volcanic heights looked
 as inaccessible to us as their peaks
 seemed brown and barren.

"It appears to me," said Ruth, meas-
 uring the almost precipitous sides of
 those lofty and mysterious hills, "that
 when a man aspires to touch the sky he
 would want a higher ground than mere
 gold, not, however, that I hold the
 metal in contempt."

"I had, madam, and that was the
 whole matter. I was desperately in love
 —that was a solemn fact expressed in
 as few words as possible—and I be-
 lieved that she loved me, but the top of
 Mount Shasta was not more unattain-
 able to me than Jennie. Her father, an

old Philadelphia druggist, had money,
 and I had none. He was proud as Lucie-
 fer, and as ambitious for his daughter
 as he was proud. I felt that I could
 move a mountain, if I could find a
 mountain to move, so Jennie and I said
 good-bye one afternoon under an old
 oak in Fairmount park, and in the very
 ride in a palace-car from New York to
 San Francisco those days, and the tall,
 slender, hungry, penniless lad who
 tramped along here twenty-nine years
 ago, seeking his fortune like another
 Dick Whittington, was a weary and
 home-sick one, as well."

"By 'here,' which you have twice
 used, do you mean this veritable valley
 of the Sacramento?" said Ruth.

"The very same. My objective point
 was a place now famous in the annals of
 that period, called 'Bidwell's Bar,' on
 account of a rich bar in the Feather
 river, full of golden sand, which was
 discovered by General Bidwell. The
 place was many miles from me; the
 country was sparsely settled; I did not
 know a soul for every tramp were
 scarce in those early days, and so my
 courage and my legs gave out together.
 Pulling off my boots about 5 o'clock
 one sultry day, I bared my blistered
 toes to the cool evening breeze, and
 creeping into a clump of young
 manzanitas, fell asleep, hoping that I
 would never again wake this side of the
 stars. I did, however, conscious that
 my toes were being licked in a gentle
 fashion and discovered that it was being
 done by a young brown setter dog, about
 as hungry-looking and generally dilapi-
 dated as I was myself."

"Where he came from I never knew,
 but looking into his half human eyes,
 we speedily entered into a sort of dumb
 compact to trudge on together. I found
 that the poor fellow (I never could call
 him a brute) had a sore knee, inflamed
 and bleeding. I tore a strip off from
 my last handkerchief to bind it up, and
 in place of the Good Samaritan's oil
 and wine, gave him my last scrap of cold
 bacon. It is strange, but forlorn as I
 was in those days, I recall them with a
 tender pleasure almost unaccountable.
 If I had been raised a Brahmin, I would
 have believed that some immortal spirit
 of unfeeling cheerfulness and unending
 resources was imprisoned in that dog's
 body. Did you ever read the fairy le-
 gend of 'The White Cat,' who, after she
 had persuaded the young prince, her
 lover, to cut off her head and tail and
 throw them in the fire, suddenly stood
 before him a woman, as fair as Aurora?

Fritz, for that was the name by which
 I called the dog, looked at me with Jen-
 nie's brown eyes, half rogues, half
 thoughtful, and together we resumed
 our journey. Nor would I have fol-
 lowed in the wake of the young prince,
 even had I known the result would be
 similar, for Fritz, the dog, was inval-
 uable just as he was. All loneliness
 was gone now that he rarely left my
 side, and although our shadows had
 grown less by the time we reached the
 'Bar,' our immaterial entities were in
 prime order for anything in the shape
 of adventure. "Have never seen any
 gold dug?" Then I'll not at this late day
 give you first impressions of a miner's
 camp by describing mine, as I approached
 Bidwell's Bar. I may say that though
 one might have supposed an earthquake
 or tornado had just been at work there,
 tearing up the hundreds of thousands
 of cubic feet that had been moved and
 removed by mortal hands in their fan-
 tasy and persistent search for gold.

"The 'bar' was a world in miniature.
 Almost every nationality was there re-
 presented, and almost every feature of
 human kind but humanity. Armed
 with a pick, pan and shovel, I, like
 hundreds of others, began to dig and
 burrow and wash dirt. But my labor
 and its results would not balance, for
 somehow my little leather bag of gold-
 dust grew no heavier, though as I would,
 wages being good I stopped digging,
 and hired myself as a camp scullion.
 I did every kind of jobbing within the
 range of a miner's wants. Washing
 dirty flannel shirts and cotton overalls,
 patching leather trousers and cooking
 flapjacks for the most dignified and
 well-dressed path to fortune, you must
 know; and to a boy, whose ideas of
 chivalry, independence and deeds of
 knightly valor were purely and intensely
 Byronic, such a fate you must acknowl-
 edge, was a sort of poetic justice. My
 aim, though, was to earn enough money
 with which to buy a certain claim of
 which I knew, and that I had, in ad-
 vance, labeled 'bonanza.'"

"I might have succeeded, but I was
 prostrated by a malarial fever, and for
 days and weeks lay unconscious at the
 tender mercy of a few rough Welsh
 miners with human hearts. My little
 hoard of money and my energy melted
 away together like spring snow. But
 for Fritz, I'd have died of disappoint-
 ment alone. He had adopted the 'never
 say die' motto, and I as often read in
 his glorious eyes the sentence: 'You
 great old coward! At him again!' As a
 tender and appreciative sympathy which
 the gift of speech could not have made
 more assuring. My nurses had pitched
 me a tent on the south side of a low
 hill, and left me to get well at my lei-
 sure. My bottom dollar had dwindled
 into the value of a dime, my legs into
 the thickness of a pair of tongs (for all
 appetite was gone), and one evening
 fog failed me. Believing I was about
 to die, I resolved to do the fair thing by
 Jennie, apprise her of the event, and
 advise her to forget me. By the flicker-
 ing light of a bit of tallow candle, I
 commenced the letter—the first I had

written for months. I thought aloud
 as I wrote. Fritz lay beside me, his
 nose wedged between his fore-paws, but
 I knew by the twitching of his ears that
 he understood every word I was writing.
 "I had reached the climax of renuncia-
 tion and wretchedness—or rather my
 expression of it—when he suddenly rose
 and went out. I soon heard him pawing
 and scratching and tearing the earth
 about six feet from me, as though he
 was under contract to dig a tunnel to
 China before daylight. Thinking he had
 found the burrow of a wolf or a fox, I
 called him off, but he was as deaf as a
 rock to my voice. Seizing the candle, I
 hurried to the spot, around which lay
 a half-bushel of gravel, which he had
 loosened, when my eye caught the gleam
 of a dull red streak that stained a piece
 of quartz about the size of an egg, lying
 among the fresh earth. Would you be-
 lieve it? That streak was worth fifty
 dollars, for it was virgin gold. Nor was
 it the only one upon that hillside. Fritz
 had found a lode (thanks to a gopher),
 and I, thereby, had found a fortune.
 As soon as possible I had the gold of
 that first precious stone wrought into a
 ring of my own design; all of it, at
 least, but the contents of one blunt
 corner, which, in its native roughness,
 I had mounted as a simple brooch.
 Sending these to Jennie, I—

"An act of great generosity, sir, I
 think," interrupted Ruth, with a laugh-
 ing glint in her eye. "One would have
 thought you'd have preserved such a
 piece of rare good fortune as a memo-
 rial stone."

"You anticipate me, madam. It was
 as a memorial that I sent my first bit
 of treasure, but I expected to get it back
 again within two years, and the girl
 with it."

"And did you?"

"No, nor even received a line of ac-
 knowledgment that my offer had been
 accepted. Nothing finds gold quicker
 than gold, when a man has once got a
 fair share of it, and in two years, I
 had, in various ways, secured \$200,000.
 Investing it, as I thought, safely, I re-
 turned to Philadelphia in all the pride
 of a conquering hero. My story ought
 to end here; to wind up with the chime
 of wedding bells and a 'beautiful Ra-
 chael' as my reward for faithful serv-
 ing, but I had scarcely arrived when I heard
 incidentally that Jennie had gone with
 her father to Europe, nor left one sign
 that she ever remembered me."

"You certainly did not let that fact
 dampen the ardor of your pursuit?"
 queried Ruth; "you followed her, of
 course?"

"Of course I did no such thing,
 madam. I returned to San Francisco
 and plunged into the excitement of
 gold-hunting with a recklessness that a
 woman cannot understand. Six months
 after and I lost every dollar, but, by
 that time, I had learned that experience
 is worth nothing as solid capital until it
 has been dearly bought. I whistled my
 rhyme:

Loss and gain, pleasure and pain,
 Balance the see-saw of life.

In the sensitive ears of my faithful
 Fritz, hugged his brown head close to
 my shoulder—don't laugh, that dog
 was my friend—rolled up my sleeves
 and again went to work with a vigor
 that I knew meant success if the vein
 held out. It did, and five years after-
 ward I had a bank account which ran
 largely into the thousands. I invested
 it in land. By that time I was a bach-
 elor of thirty. Bad knocks and my one
 big disappointment had shaken all the
 romance out of me, and when I again
 went East it was on business connected
 with the construction of this railroad."

"And you had quite out-lived your
 boyish fancy, as your heart began to lose
 its youth?" said Ruth, with the least
 bit of cynicism in her tone.

"I think Fritz knew," said the con-
 ductor, quietly, "I had become almost
 a misanthrope for his sake. If I left him
 to go into society—such as we had—for
 a few hours he either whined like a sick
 child or kept up such an increasing
 barking and baying that, to save him
 from being shot as a nuisance, I went
 to no place where it was impossible for
 him to accompany me. The old fellow
 went with me into New York, and on
 the journey I often caught myself cogi-
 tating how he—born in a wilderness of
 wild mustard, and as fond of camp-life
 as an Indian—would take to the con-
 straints of an old city. Well, I had not
 been in New York a week before there
 was a strong tugging at my heart to run
 down to Philadelphia. Not that it was
 home for me, for my parents had died
 before I first left it. I called the desire
 'the charm of association,' and it led me
 'There, as I first went down Arch
 street, my poor dog lost his wits and the
 sober dignity of his maturity. He had
 a remarkably fine scent, I always knew
 that; but no sooner had we turned into
 that particular street than, with nose
 close to the ground and rigid tail, he
 ran zig-zag to and fro as though he was
 on the trail of an erratic fox. I called
 to him, but he gave no heed. People
 got out of his way. The gamins shout-
 ed, and with a wild, shrill bark, he sud-
 denly bounded into the doorway of a
 large dry goods store. I bounded after
 him in time to see him rush up to a
 lady in black who was examining some
 gloves and dance around her with signs
 of the most extravagant joy. There are
 tones that live without the aid of pho-
 nographs. 'Roy! Roy! Degr old Roy!
 was all she said, but I'd have sworn the
 voice was Jennie's if I heard it on the
 summit of Mount Blanc. A white hand
 was laid upon his head, and my ring was
 on the hand."

He paused. "Yours? Sir, I hope

A Ride on a Wild Bull.

Recently there was a "rodeo" out on
 Lost river, Lake county, Oregon. Ran-
 chmen had gathered for a circuit of
 seventy-five miles to claim and brand
 their young cattle, and when a cordon
 of men had surrounded a large band,
 among which was a Spanish bull, a dis-
 pute arose about a "mallet head," or
 calf that had escaped the spring brand-
 ing. The discussion grew warm, none
 of the stockholders being able to set
 a valid claim or establish an adoubted
 title. At last in a spirit of bravado, a
 rancher proposed that whoever would
 ride the bull without saddle or halter
 should be declared owner of the calf.
 There was a lot of approval, but not a
 general stampede of volunteers, for
 taurus was in ill-humor, and his foam-
 ing mouth and bloodshot eyes gave
 token that whoever rode him would
 have a ride as wild as Mazaepa's, and
 one that might not end so well.

"At last," named Frick accepted
 the challenge and the wild bull was im-
 mediately lassoed and held by a larist
 round horn and foot. Dismounting
 from his horse the vaquero fastened his
 long-roweled spurs securely, tied a
 handkerchief round his head, ap-
 proached the infuriated animal, and
 grasping the tail in his hands sprang
 lightly on it, setting the spurs deeply
 in its flanks as he settled securely in
 his seat. The larists were slackened;
 the bull gave a roar of rage and terror
 and flung his head to the ground; but
 the rider held his back to the horns and
 a firm grip on the tail, and kept his
 seat. Another roar that shook the
 ground, a wild plunge, and the now
 maddened bull shot out across the sage
 plain with lightning speed, his plucky
 rider twisting the tail that to him was
 a sheet-anchor until the bellows
 were lost in the wind. For over a mile
 and a half the race continued, amid the
 excited cheers of the vaquero's com-
 rades. Occasionally the bull gave a
 desperate plunge through a heavy
 clump of sage in the vain attempt to
 rid himself of his tormentor, but the
 long rowels only clung more firmly to
 his flanks. Sometimes the animal and
 rider were hidden by undulations in the
 ground, and bets were even made that
 Frick would be thrown and gored; but
 at last the bull, exhausted from sheer
 fright, fell, and the plucky vaquero,
 stepping lightly off, returned to claim
 his prize, which was unanimously
 awarded.

"And to-day where is she?"
 He stood waiting for the question.
 "On our ranch near Sacramento, and I
 believe one of the happiest women in
 the State. We have a boy ten years
 old whose name is Fritz, and all the
 dearer for the sake of the old friend
 who has long since gone where I hope
 one day to meet the human of him. I
 wish you could stop off a while and see
 my wife. Queer, isn't it, that I should
 have intruded this bit of private history
 upon you, but the truth is—Yes,
 coming. I'll be with you again, ladies."

A brakeman beckoned him inside, and
 we had seen the last of our handsome
 conductor.

The evening shadows had begun to
 lengthen. The setting sun had turned
 the vast plain of the Sacramento valley
 into a "field of the cloth of gold," and
 the distant peaks of the Sierra, clad in
 their eternal snows, but now rose-tinted
 and glowing, seemed to cleave the azure
 above them as with a wedge of burnish-
 ed silver. It was starlight when we
 reached the end of our car ride and
 were registered for the night.

"The conductor's story was a pleas-
 ant little episode, Ruth, wasn't it? Do
 you believe it all happened?" I asked,
 as I leaned from my pillow to hers to
 have a good-night kiss on her round
 cheek.

"I like Fritz," was her sleepy an-
 swer. "There's an instinct about some
 dogs that the half of mankind can
 neither appreciate nor attain. I trust a
 man whom a good dog loves."—San
 Francisco Argonaut.

The Electric Light as a Tanner.

If what Edison says is true, the
 electric light is doomed, for it will
 find every lady in the land its im-
 placable foe. "Will the electric light
 tan the face?" Edison was asked. "Tan?"
 "The are light?" said Mr. Edison. "Tan
 a man?" (With alacrity.) "Well, I
 should say so. Why, I was working
 for a couple of hours trying to fuse some
 metal in an arc of 20,000 candle-power.
 When I got through my skin was
 copper-colored as an Indian's, and that
 night my face burned as if I had been
 roasted in, and my eyes I thought
 would jump right out of their sockets.
 I tore the bed clothes all to pieces and
 laid up and tore the carpet to shreds. It
 got me up for three days, and the skin
 all peeled off my face. One of my
 assistants worked less than an hour with
 the same light and it tanned his hide as
 brown as a butternut. It made him
 blind, too, and it was three days before
 the scales came off his eyes, and his
 skin came off in great patches. When
 he had a light that was not so strong, it
 did not use up so badly, but the are
 light will tan, and no one who has had
 any experience with it will deny it."

He said ground glass globes would
 somewhat modify the effect of the light
 in this respect, while the incandescent
 light, except when very intense, would
 not tan the skin. A number of other
 electricians agreed with the Menlo Park
 wizard, while some were doubtful.
 —Troy Times.

Working in the famous "Sutro
 Tunnel" Virginia City, Nev., is no joke.
 The men who earn their living there
 would sooner be in perpetual rain than
 Bishop Hitt's fate.

The rats and bats have all their own
 way. The miner who brings his lunch-
 basket is not at all sure that he will eat
 its contents. If he leaves it for a few
 minutes, the rats eat lunch and basket
 and all. Nor is his chance for dinner
 much better if, instead of the basket, he
 takes the ordinary tin kettle.

A party of rats will steal a kettle
 before its owner's eyes and roll it away
 down a hole where no man can follow
 them. They force the lid off and devour
 the contents at their leisure. There are
 millions of these rats, and many of them
 are larger than kittens, and more mus-
 cular and rapacious.

The bats bother the miners and the
 mules. When one big bat flies against
 a miner's face, and another bat equally
 big flies in the face of that miner's mule,
 there is a complication of troubles. The
 man cannot see which way the mule is
 going to kick, and the mule, who can-
 not see either, kicks at random, and is
 apt to hit the man where the bat hit
 him. The bats are almost as large as
 numerous and as powerful as rats.

For a man to have his dinner stolen
 by rats, then to be hit by a bat and
 kicked by a mule, is a combination of
 infidelities calculated to make him wish
 himself at work in almost any other
 field of labor.—Philadelphia Times.

Fowls are gluttonous; they take a
 peck at every mouthful.

FOR THE FARM AND HOME.

Farm and Garden Notes.

Dark stables are injurious to the eyes
 of horses.

The bulbs of the tuberose never bloom
 but once. They require a sandy soil.

Give the boys a chance, and the girls
 also, to have gardens of their own this
 year.

Refuse salt and brine from the pickle-
 barrels should be sown broadcast under
 fruit trees.

Where wood ashes can be purchased
 cheaply enough it will pay to procure a
 quantity and scatter liberally under the
 fruit trees.

If bone-dust be applied now the re-
 sult will be greater after two years than
 they will be the first season. It does
 not operate quickly.

Flax is a crop which would follow a
 clean-cultivated crop of sugar-beets or
 mangels. It can only be grown to ad-
 vantage on well-fertilized lands.

Lime is an excellent fertilizer on clay
 soils, on account of its power to render
 soluble many of the component parts of
 the clay, and also to make it more
 porous.

Pigs that have been raised on millet
 grass, clover, tubers and roots until they
 weigh 100 or 200 pounds are gen-
 erally healthy. They are then in good
 condition to fatten.

Axle-grease and lard, well mixed in
 equal proportions, and rubbed on young
 trees, will protect them from rabbits.
 Very little need be used, as only the
 scent is necessary.

Do not undertake to keep sheep on
 low, undrained lands. They will surely
 contract disease, and a sick sheep is
 about as mean a thing as we know of,
 not excepting a sick chicken.

Knots on plum trees are caused by a
 fungus and should be cut away as soon
 as discovered. Cut off and burn badly
 infected branches. Scatter a couple of
 quarts of salt on the ground under each
 tree.

Potash, says a writer, is absolutely
 necessary to successful potato growing.
 The easiest and best mode of supplying
 it is in the form of wood ashes. It is
 furnished also in soft coal ashes and
 well-rotted yard or stable manure.

Fowls seldom tire of milk. They may
 eat too much grain or meat for health,
 but milk in any form is both palatable
 and healthy.

Too many farmers manifest a degree
 of contempt for the smaller products of
 the farm, particularly those cultivators
 who are engaged in raising large crops
 of wheat and corn, or who are largely
 engaged in the dairy business. As a
 consequence, there is often a lack of
 vegetables on such farms, with perhaps
 a short supply of eggs or honey, com-
 bined often with a complete neglect of
 small fruits.

Corns in horses' feet are almost invari-
 ably caused by bad shoeing, or from
 wearing the shoe too long. As a rule
 they cause lameness, though occasion-
 ally where they assume the form of
 tumors of a hard, horny nature, the
 horse does not appear to mind them to
 any extent. Remove the shoe and if
 there is indication of inflammation
 poultice the foot until the parts are soft,
 and then by an opening let the accumu-
 lated matter escape. Pare the seat of
 the corn, being careful not to cut any
 portion of the bar or frog of the foot.

For a corn plaster, mix together one
 ounce verdigris, two ounces of oil of
 turpentine and half a pound of beeswax.
 Apply on a piece of leather.

Corrects.

The great difficulty with growing car-
 rots is the slow germination of the seeds.
 This may be avoided to a considerable
 extent by soaking them, or by inclosing
 them in a bag which is buried in the
 ground for several days. The crop
 does not require a very rich soil, or one
 on which much labor has been expended
 in preparing it for planting. An old
 pasture sod that was turned the previous
 fall is well suited to the growth of
 carrots. The labor of sowing, thinning
 and weeding the first time is consid-
 erable. After the leaves shade the ground,
 which should be free from the seeds of
 grass and weeds, the crop requires but
 little attention. The value of roots for
 stock can hardly be overestimated. The
 amount of them that can be produced
 on an acre of land in suitable condition
 is very large. Their great value as
 winter food for stock of all kinds is ac-
 knowledged by all feeders. They con-
 stitute an agreeable change from grain
 and dry fodder. They aid digestion,
 sharpen the appetite and help to keep
 up the general health and condition of
 animals. For milch cows they are very
 desirable. They not only increase the
 flow of milk, but improve its quality.
 Young stock of all kinds derive very
 great advantage from roots. Quite
 young animals tire of hay and desire
 some sort of succulent food.—New York
 Herald.

Dairy Notes.

One of the most successful dairymen
 in the West is Hiram Smith, of Shebo-
 gan Falls, Wis. He gives the following
 as his method in making a certain lot of
 premium butter. It was made from a
 dairy of fifty cows in the month of No-
 vember. The cows were fed during the
 time on early-cut hay, that is, cut in
 June, as soon as blossoms fairly appear;
 also about four quarts of sliced yellow
 wheat mangels, with four quarts of
 wheat middlings, to each cow once a day,
 perhaps better if twice. The cows regu-
 larly calved three times a week and
 have free access to water pumped from

A Ride on a Wild Bull.

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, APRIL 21, 1881.

Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Salem, N. C.

THE PEOPLE'S PRESS FOR 1881.

ENLARGED AND IMPROVED.

\$1.50 A YEAR.

The Press entered its twenty-ninth (29th) volume on January 1st, 1881. Now is the time to subscribe. It will be our endeavor to make the Press more interesting and entertaining than ever before.

Salem, N. C., Jan. 1, 1881.

—Lord Beaconsfield died in London on Tuesday, 19th instant, at 4 o'clock, A. M.

—Dejarnette has been acquitted of the murder of his sister in Danville last year, at his second trial on the ground of insanity. The trial lasted nearly seven days, and the jury, after a consultation of seven minutes, returned a verdict of not guilty.

—The Richmond and Danville Railroad company are making extensive arrangements to increase the equipment of that road.

A BLACK EYE.—The Wilmington Star says: Senator Joe Brown gave Massachusetts a black-eye in his speech on Thursday last. He said: "I will not permit persons unable to read and write to vote, but you want ignorant men to control Virginia."

U. S. SENATE.—This body is still in session, doing virtually nothing. The Republicans wish to elect new officers, while the Democrats oppose this movement as not necessary or expedient. The election will be postponed until the opening of the regular session.

The object of the extra session is to transact such business as the President may lay before that body.

—The Hon. Willie Pearson Mangum, of the United States consular service in the East, died on the 25th of February at Tien Tsin, China. The deceased was the nephew and adopted son of Judge W. P. Mangum, the old time Whig leader of North Carolina, a candidate for the presidency in 1856, and who, under President Tyler, served as Vice-President of the United States, and President pro tem. of the Senate for 3 years.

Prohibitory Convention. There will be a County Prohibitory Convention held in the Court House, in Winston, on Monday the 25th of April, at 1 o'clock, P. M., for the purpose of electing delegates to the State Prohibitory Convention, which meets in Raleigh on the 27th of this month. All are invited to attend. We hope all who are friendly to the great cause of temperance will attend the County Convention.

T. H. PEGRAM, Sec. and others.

Reduction of Storekeepers' Pay. We are informed that a reduction in the pay of Storekeepers and Gaugers assigned to the smaller distilleries has been ordered by the Northern District, by the desire which exists for curtailing the expenses of the service, and also by the disparity apparent between the amount of labor required of these officers and the pay received.

The following rates have been fixed: The pay of storekeepers and gaugers when on duty at distilleries having a surveyed daily capacity of not exceeding five bushels of grain per day at two dollars per diem, and three dollars per diem when assigned to distilleries having a surveyed daily capacity of exceeding five and not exceeding twenty bushels. The change in rate will take place on the first day of May.—*Republican.*

North Carolina in the Senate. For the first time during the extra session of the Senate North Carolina has been heard. Senator Vance made a speech in defense of the State against the aspersions of Northern newspapers. He also put in some very effective blows on the new alliance between the radicals and Mahone, and was specially happy when he treated the Riddleberger nomination. He was not only a successful debater, but he was also a successful legislator. He was an unrepentant rebel, an unrepentant Democrat, and an unrepentant Unionist. He was a Republicanist—and the question was, how could they support such a man? Unrepentant and unshriven, never having tasted death, he was yet adopted and translated into the heaven of Republicanism. That was well done and the radicals must have felt it. It was funny in discussing the disintegration of the solid South. It is good enough to be reproduced:

It reminded him of the story of the boy whose dog Tag had died, and who bet that the dog would come back. When they saw Tag trotting through the front gate. The solid South was to be broken when Tag came trotting through the front gate. "Laughter." Had so great an undertaking ever been undertaken by such small means? Did anybody ever before hear a party announce the extremes to which it was reduced when it announced that it relied for success in an alliance with the Senator from Virginia, and the election of Riddleberger to the office of Sergeant-at-Arms. Instead of the movement being as was stated an alliance to promote the purity of the ballot-box, it was, he said, an attempt once more to subject the people of the solid South to the free long enough to gather a little money, to the domain of carpet-bag rule, in order that their little savings might be swept away.

Senator Hammon also participated in the debate. The telegraphic abstract, however, gave only a small portion of what he said. He showed that by a fair financial statement of the State it was good in the hands, her 4 per cent bonds fetching a fair price. North Carolina's good time will be taken care of always as long as the radicals and Vance are in the Senate.—*Wm. Star.*

—Col. Pope has issued a circular letter to gentlemen who reside in the sections traversed by the Associated Railway lines of Virginia and the Carolina, stating that his arrangements for transporting immigrants are now complete, and to induce them to take the route to embody in their minds certain information. He therefore desires to inform covering the following points:

3d. The stocking, gathering, caring for and preparing for market of different kinds of fruits, and the raising of domestic fowls and animals for market.

4th. The most comfortable style of house—consistent with absolute economy, that will suit the climate, be healthful, and of a capacity for a family of two to four persons, not considering or providing for interior finish of any other than ordinary comfort.

5th. Methods of dairying.

6th. The best sections of the State of North Carolina for immigrants to settle in, and become most quickly satisfied and self-sustaining, and any other subject with which you are familiar.

STATE ITEMS.

—The National Hotel in Raleigh, with that portion of the square on which it stands, has been sold, the State being the purchaser, for \$13,000.

—Thos. Davis, son of Justin Davis, of Beaver Creek township, Wilkes, was stabbed by Thos. Cheatham. The wound, which is thought will prove fatal, is in the back, the knife penetrating to the lungs.

—We learn from the Greensboro Patriot that Coroner J. W. Albright is at present acting as sheriff of Guilford county, owing to the death of the late incumbent, James C. Cunningham, and will so continue until the regular meeting of the county commissioners on the first Monday in May next.

—Granville Free Lance: The register of deeds issued a marriage license last week to an old colored gentleman named Chas. Beasley. There was nothing very remarkable in that, but a little wonder was felt when the expected groom appeared. He was 92 years old, and that was the seventh time he had been this blushing dandy to the altar, the victim this time being sixty years of age. Charles had 53 children, 47 of whom are living. He was as spry as a young buck, and expressed himself as good for many years still. He always votes the Democratic ticket.

—We have stated that the new law in regard to Coroner's duties requires only persons shall constitute a jury, and that they shall receive the same pay as other jurors. A still further amendment to the old law, a certified copy of which before us, provides that a Coroner shall not be required to hold an inquest over the body of any deceased person unless it is made to appear by the affidavit of some responsible party that the deceased probably came to his death by the criminal act or default of some person or persons; nor shall a physician or surgeon be summoned except at the request of the jury investigating the case.—*Star.*

—On his return from a trip to Wilkesboro last week Col. A. B. Andrews was interviewed by the Statesville Landmark which paper says: Col. Andrews assures us that he will push the construction of the Western Railroad with all possible expedition. He proposes to reach Point Rock in the early fall, and says that before winter the cotton of the Mississippi valley will be passing over this line through Statesville. One thousand tons of new iron are now on the way, and the track between Salisbury and Statesville will be in first class condition immediately.

—The Citizens' Bank of Atlanta failed on the 13th, liabilities \$200,000. It is thought that there are assets enough to cover this amount.

—There is now about \$175,000,000 of gold coin in the vaults of the United States Treasury, exclusive of some \$55,000,000 in silver, while the Bank of England has only about \$75,000,000 in gold. It is more singular is that in the vaults of the Bank of England there is a demand for as fast as it is paid out it returns.

—The city of Richmond is growing rapidly, and its business is increasing every year. The citizens are enterprising and determined to succeed in building up the trade of their beautiful town. An exchange says:

—All the Northern Nihilists, except the woman Hussy Helfmann, condemned to death for connection with the Czar's assassination, namely, Russoff, Michaeloff, Kibalchitsch, Jeliaboff and Sophie Plesky, were hanged at 10 o'clock 15th inst. Michaeloff's rope broke twice. Order was not disturbed in the raising of tobacco. It is a fine crop, and I find that the tobacco does not only grow better, but it yields better; in short, it is the best fertilizer I have used.

—The body of A. T. Stewart has, according to the New York Sun of Wednesday last week, been found and deposited by the mourners between the columns of the Cathedral at Garden City, secured with ponderous bolts and imbedded in cement. Last week wide awake resurrectionists would again appropriate it to his own nefarious purposes. Judge Hilton declined to be interviewed in regard to the matter.

SURRY IS A FINE TOBACCO COUNTY. HER PEOPLE ARE ALIVE TO THEIR OWN INTEREST AND SHOW THEIR GOOD JUDGEMENT BY CONTINUING TO USE THE RELIABLE 'STAR BRAND TOBACCO MANURE.'

Mr. Lee Baker, Surry Co., N. C., February 6, 1881.—"I have used your 'Star Brand' Complete Tobacco Manure for two years, and am well pleased with it. In 1879 I am certain it increased my crop in price and color 100 per cent. In 1880, on account of a drought in the growing season, the tobacco was not very large, but was very fine and sold well, and is selling for a good price. I used it on my plant land, and it did well. I had early plants, and I am going to give away. I shall use it again this year."

Mr. W. F. Scott, Surry Co., N. C., January 28, 1881.—"I used your 'Star Brand' Complete Tobacco Manure last spring, which gave me satisfaction, and I shall use it again this spring on my tobacco crop."

Mr. J. A. Forkner, Surry Co., N. C., January 5, 1881.—"I used five thousand pounds of your 'Star Brand' Complete Tobacco Manure, and have used it previously, and expect to buy it again this spring. It gives full satisfaction in every particular."

Mr. Latham Smith, Surry Co., N. C., February 2, 1881.—"I have used your 'Star Brand' Complete Tobacco Manure for the last 2 years, and can say I am well pleased with it."

Mr. Obadiah Evans, Surry Co., N. C., January 27, 1881.—"The reports from the 'Star Brand' Complete Tobacco Manure are good. I put 200 pounds on the acre of old field, and made the tobacco where it would not have made any without the fertilizer. There was a great improvement in my land."

Mr. L. M. Marion, Surry Co., N. C., January 27, 1881.—"I used five sacks of your 'Star Brand' Complete Tobacco Manure on gray land. It made a good yield and cured well. I am well pleased with it."

Mr. A. J. Satterfield, Surry Co., N. C., February 8, 1881.—"I have used your 'Star Brand' Complete Tobacco Manure for 5 years, without hesitation that I think it is all you claim it to be. I am using it on very poor grade land, drilled first drilling stable manure, then 200 lbs. 'Star Brand' on the manure very deep in the earth, then bed on both and plant to the bed."

Mr. McD. Boyd, Surry Co., N. C., February 11, 1881.—"I have found your fertilizer all it is claimed to be. It quickens the growth of the tobacco, and it is ripened better on the hill. Hereafter I have been opposed to fertilizers, but my experience last year has taught me it is unsafe for a farmer to plant tobacco without the use of fertilizer, and the 'Star Brand' Complete Tobacco Manure is most desirable."

Mr. James H. Sparger, Surry Co., N. C., February 9, 1881.—"I sold over 200 sacks of your 'Star Brand' Complete Tobacco Manure last year, have been making inquiry of nearly all the parties to whom I sold that I have seen. All say it acted finely, and they want to use it again this year."

Mr. P. C. Layne, Surry Co., N. C., February 15, 1881.—"I used your 'Star Brand' Complete Tobacco Manure, I was well pleased with it. It ripens well."

Mr. J. H. Richard, Surry Co., N. C., February 15, 1881.—"I used one ton of your 'Star Brand' Complete Tobacco Manure last year, with satisfactory results. I think it a good fertilizer."

Mr. Clement Nance, Surry Co., February 11, 1881.—"I used one ton of the 'Star Brand' Complete Tobacco Manure, which did well. I tried two sacks year before last, and it did better than any fertilizer I ever used, except Peruvian Guano. My land didn't suit last year, as it was red. I am well pleased with the 'Star Brand' Complete Tobacco Manure, and I expect to use it again the coming year."

Mr. H. Hazlip, Forsyth Co., N. C., January 18, 1881.—"I used the 'Star Brand' Complete Tobacco Manure last year, which gave entire satisfaction. I put 100 pounds to the acre in the hill. My tobacco grew off finely and ripened well, without firing or spotting—cured yellow with little trouble. Consequently, I think it superior to any fertilizer I ever used."

Mr. J. F. Fare, Forsyth Co., N. C., January 21, 1881.—"Your 'Star Brand' Complete Tobacco Manure gave me entire satisfaction. I used it on my tobacco, and it was a great success. I will use one or two tons this season."

Mr. Thomas J. Valentine, Forsyth Co., N. C., January 19, 1881.—"I used your 'Star Brand' Complete Tobacco Manure last year, and was well pleased with the result. It came up to my expectations in every respect. That for plant beds acted like a charm."

Mr. John M. Crews, Forsyth Co., N. C., January 20, 1881.—"I used your 'Star Brand' Complete Tobacco Manure last year. It did as well as any fertilizer I ever used. I have the best crop of tobacco that I have raised in ten years. The 'Star Brand' has given good satisfaction to all persons that have used it, so far as I have heard. I paid me very few dollars for every dollar's worth that I used."

Mr. W. L. Ragland, Forsyth Co., N. C., January 18, 1881.—"I have tried your 'Star Brand' Complete Tobacco Manure, and it has given me good results. The last crop which I now have on hand is more fine yellow tobacco than I have ever raised."

Mr. T. S. Ring, Forsyth Co., N. C., January 20, 1881.—"I have used your 'Star Brand' Complete Tobacco Manure for the past three years with good results. The last crop which I now have on hand is more fine yellow tobacco than I have ever raised."

Mr. Ransom Walker, Forsyth Co., N. C., February 8, 1881.—"I used the 'Star Brand' Complete Tobacco Manure, and am well pleased with it. I shall use it again this year."

Mr. W. L. Neal, Forsyth Co., N. C., February 1, 1881.—"I have used your 'Star Brand' Complete Tobacco Manure for several years, and I believe it is all that is claimed for it. I expect to use it again this season."

Messrs. W. N. & S. L. Marshall, Forsyth Co., N. C., February 4, 1881.—"Your 'Star Brand' Complete Tobacco Manure has no equal. All it wants is a trial. We want no better."

THE "STAR BRAND" COTTON MANURE HAS GIVEN BETTER RESULTS THAN ANY OTHER MANURE IN NORTH CAROLINA.

Mr. Ransom Walker, Forsyth Co., N. C., February 8, 1881.—"I used the 'Star Brand' Complete Tobacco Manure, and am well pleased with it. I shall use it again this year."

HINSHAW BROTHERS, WINSTON, N. C., HAVE FOR SALE

ALLISON & ADDISON'S "STAR BRAND" COMPLETE TOBACCO MANURE.

UNSURPASSED FOR GROWING FINE BRIGHT-YELLOW TOBACCO.

WE INTEND TO MAKE IT TO THE INTEREST OF EVERY PLANTER IN VIRGINIA AND NORTH CAROLINA TO USE THIS

First-Class, High-Grade, Standard Fertilizer.

EARLY MATURITY, LARGE CROPS, FINEST QUALITY.

This fertilizer has now been before this community for many years, and has become the most popular fertilizer on the market. It is extensively used throughout Virginia and North Carolina, and is well known and recommended by Planters and Farmers as a trustworthy high-grade article. The demand for it has steadily increased each year since its introduction, which is the best evidence of its value. We are receiving such full and hearty commendations of it from those of our patrons who used it last year, that we beg to ask your attention to extracts from some of those reports. We will only add that we GUARANTEE the Fertilizer offered this year to be in all respects equal to any heretofore sold, and we recommend it with fullest confidence.

Allison & Addison, Richmond, Virginia, MANUFACTURERS.

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IT IS SAID BY GOOD AUTHORITY THAT THE LANDS IN YADKIN COUNTY ARE AS WELL ADAPTED TO THE GROWTH OF FINE YELLOW TOBACCO AS ANY IN THE STATE, AND WE KNOW OF NO INSTANCE WHERE ANY FARMER WHO USED THE "STAR BRAND TOBACCO MANURE" AND WORKED HIS LAND PROPERLY THAT FAILED TO MAKE A GOOD CROP.

Major N. G. Hunt, Yadkin Co., N. C., January 30, 1881.—"I used your 'Star Brand' Complete Tobacco Manure last season to my entire satisfaction. Never raised better tobacco, both in quantity and texture, to the amount of land planted."

Mr. J. M. Spear, Yadkin Co., N. C., January 21, 1881.—"I used four sacks of your 'Star Brand' Complete Tobacco Manure last year, and am well pleased with it, and shall use it again this year. The tobacco ripened uniformly, and was rich and waxy, and if it had been cured by a good curer, would have been a fine yellow tobacco."

Mr. W. H. Frith, Yadkin Co., N. C., February 21, 1881.—"The 'Star Brand' Complete Tobacco Manure acted like a charm. The tobacco grew large, ripened uniformly, yellowed on the hill, and cured easily of a rich orange color."

Mr. Asa Reeves, Yadkin Co., N. C., January 23, 1881.—"The 'Star Brand' Complete Tobacco Manure bought of Hinshaw Brothers, Winston, last spring gave entire satisfaction."

Mr. Clingingmacle, Yadkin Co., N. C., January 20, 1881.—"I have used your 'Star Brand' Complete Tobacco Manure for the last two years, and it is the best I ever used. I expect to use it next season on my tobacco crop. It starts the plant surest of any fertilizer I ever used."

Mr. J. S. Blackwell, Stokes Co., N. C., February 16, 1881.—"I used 200 pounds of 'Star Brand' Complete Tobacco Manure to the acre last year, on a light gray soil, and the tobacco grew off well, and was large and ripened well on the hill. I prefer it to any I have used for years."

Mr. H. C. Angel, Yadkin Co., N. C., February 3, 1881.—"I used your 'Star Brand' Complete Tobacco Manure last spring, and was very well pleased with it. I think it is the best I ever used."

Mr. F. W. Poindester, Yadkin Co., N. C., February 15, 1881.—"The 'Star Brand' Complete Tobacco Manure I bought of you last spring gave perfect satisfaction. I shall use no other hereafter."

Mr. C. G. Barrett, Yadkin Co., N. C., January 7, 1881.—"I used your 'Star Brand' Complete Tobacco Manure this year, and can recommend it to all planters for a quick growth and early maturity. It is the best manure for tobacco I have ever used."

By the large quantities of the "STAR BRAND" Complete Tobacco Manure used on her Tobacco, Cotton and corn crops she recognizes the fact that it is profitable to use a good fertilizer. It is said that the finest crop of corn ever grown in Irrell county, on upland, was raised last year by her popular Sheriff, T. A. Watts. He applied about one hundred and fifty pounds to the acre in the hill.

Mr. J. G. Richardson, Irrell Co., N. C., January 11, 1881.—"I am well pleased with the action of the 'Star Brand' Complete Tobacco Manure used last season. The tobacco started to grow early, yellowed well, ripened early, cured well, a tough, waxy leaf. The land was new ground. A teaspoonful to each hill was the amount used. It was the finest crop of tobacco in this section. I prefer it to any other now used in this neighborhood."

Mr. F. G. Tharp, Irrell Co., N. C., January 24, 1881.—"I have used several different brands of fertilizers last spring. I have used the 'Star Brand' Complete Tobacco Manure with good results. It is the best I have used. My tobacco grew fine, with good body and texture. I was well pleased with the crop in every respect. It ripened early, and was large and waxy, owing to the excessive rains, it is excellent for plant beds."

ROCKINGHAM USES FERTILIZERS EXTENSIVELY ON HER TOBACCO CROPS, AND NO BRAND STANDS HIGHER IN THAT COUNTY THAN THE "STAR BRAND" WHICH HAS GIVEN UNIVERSAL SATISFACTION.

Mr. Frank Hanes, Davidson Co., N. C., January 28, 1881.—"I used the 'Star Brand' Complete Tobacco Manure on a part of my crop of tobacco last year, and was well pleased with the result, as there was a marked difference in the crop in favor of the part fertilized. The portion unfertilized was more than half as good as the other. It is the best thing for plants I ever saw."

Mr. W. N. Thomas, Davidson Co., N. C., February 12, 1881.—"The 'Star Brand' Complete Tobacco Manure is a genuine fertilizer for tobacco. I tried it partly on new ground and partly on old field. The new ground was as good as the old. It was the best fertilizer I ever used. The quantity gave before I was through. I have taken a delight in showing my neighbors and friends the great difference there was in the tobacco in growth and ripening. Every one was astonished that said."

Dr. J. M. Rothrock, Davidson Co., N. C., January 29, 1881.—"I regard your 'Star Brand' Complete Tobacco Manure preferable to any I have used in the field, and on the plant bed. It makes fine, rich, tough, waxy tobacco. I would not plant tobacco without using a fertilizer. I am entirely satisfied with your 'Star Brand' Complete Tobacco Manure."

Mr. W. A. Swigcord, Davidson Co., N. C., February 15, 1881.—"I used your 'Star Brand' Complete Tobacco Manure, and am well pleased with the result. I only used two sacks, which made a crop that weighed \$2000. I intend using 5 sacks of the 'Star Brand' this year, because it is the best fertilizer on the market."

The "STAR BRAND" COTTON MANURE has been used in Davidson county with equally as good results as the Tobacco Manure, and as both are staple, and made by the use of fertilizers, profitable crops in that county, we advise all the farmers to use nothing but the genuine "Star Brand" which always makes a crop where and whenever it is possible for a crop to be grown.

Mr. Robert H. Johnston, Rockingham Co., N. C., December 28, 1880.—"I used your 'Star Brand' Complete Tobacco Manure this year in the same field with other standard fertilizers, with equally as good results. I consider it the best for fine, yellow tobacco that I have ever used. Shall use it again."

Mr. Z. S. Wall, Rockingham Co., N. C., December 8, 1880.—"I used your 'Star Brand' Complete Tobacco Manure last year, and it was a good thing. I this year have used nearly 3 tons, and my tobacco was the best I ever raised. It grew finely, and yellowed nicely on the hill."

Mr. J. P. Burton, Rockingham Co., N. C., January 1, 1881.—"I used your 'Star Brand' Complete Tobacco Manure last year, and find it to give entire satisfaction for tobacco and corn, and it is the best I have ever used."

Mr. J. W. Fitzgerald, Rockingham Co., N. C., January 11, 1881.—"The 'Star Brand' Complete Tobacco Manure bought of you last year acted well for me. In fact, last year I used it on old field, and made good tobacco. My tobacco grew fast and matured well, and my best looking well after the tobacco crop."

Mr. James B. Minor, Rockingham Co., N. C., December 14, 1880.—"Your 'Star Brand' Complete Tobacco Manure is all you claim for it. I used it on old field, and made good tobacco. It grew finely, and yellowed nicely on the hill. I have never made with Peruvian."

YOURS TRULY,

HINSHAW BROS.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Special Notice.—Persons wishing to have printing well done, will please call at the Press office. We can print as cheap as the market.

—GRAY & MARTIN, Druggists, succeed MONTAGUE & GRAY and GRAY & WILSON.

MAYOR'S OFFICE.
CORPORATION OF SALEM.
April 12th, 1881.

Books for the registration of voters will be open daily at the Mayor's office, from date until Saturday evening preceding the municipal election to be held in Salem, Monday, May 2nd, 1881.

Election for Mayor and City Council, to be held in Salem, Monday, May 2nd, 1881.

For your spring supply of Ladies', Misses' and Children's Shoes, go to H. W. FRIS.

—Gus Rich is out on a showing tour, striking Clemmons on Monday night.

—Try the Night Cap Cigar, at Gray & Martin's.

—We learn that L. C. Hanes intends erecting a tobacco warehouse in Lexington.

—J. W. Poindexter has put a new boat at Glenn's Ferry, on the Yadkin river.

—Best brands of Tea at Gray & Martin's.

—Morgan's trial was postponed on account of the absence of a witness.

—We are pleased to learn that Harrison Crouse is much better and able to walk about.

—Call at H. W. FRIS Store for gentlemen's Fine Shoes.

Rev. J. H. Hall conducted the Easter services at Mt. Bethel, Carroll Co., Va., and Rev. L. B. Wureschke conducted the meetings at Friedberg.

—Brown's Opera House, Winston, has been leased by Sam'l H. Smith for one year.

—Garden Seeds at Gray & Martin's.

—BRICKS WITHOUT STRAW, at the Salem Bookstore.

—S. G. Veach is preparing to lay a brick pavement in front of his residence on Church street.

—Miss Annie Pittman, of Scotland Neck, N. C., is expected to enter the Academy shortly as a teacher.

—The base ball fever broke out with great violence on Monday afternoon, and raged for about two hours among young men and older boys. No symptoms of a return of the malady have yet been manifested.

—Get your Tea from Gray & Martin's.

—S. A. Hege caught a large Possum in broad day light last week and turned him loose for Mr. Lambeth's benefit.

—The N. C. Press Association will probably meet in Winston in June next.

—The exact time has not been named.

—Beautiful Easter Cards at the Salem Bookstore.

—The prettiest Clock ever made—the Little Jewel, is to be found at Gray & Martin's Drug Store, in Winston.

—The Winston Light Infantry, at their recent annual election chose Jno. D. Burch Captain, W. P. Benton 1st Lieutenant, T. H. Pegram 2nd Lieutenant, E. H. Wilson 3rd Lieutenant, J. C. Bessent Ensign, H. A. Brown Chaplain, Dr. Robt. H. Gray, Surgeon. Contributing members can pay \$10 per annum and be relieved of road tax and jury duty.

—Don't risk life and property by keeping your lamp on tallow and mantle pieces, but get one of those safe and handsome Extending Lamps from Gray & Martin's. Only \$3.00.

—A NEW ORGANIZATION.—The Society of Chosen Friends, organized with the following officers, as near as we could learn.

E. E. Gray—Counselor.
J. W. Workman—Vice-Counselor.
A. J. Hunt—Secretary.
J. D. Burch—Financial.
Rev. C. Curtis—Chaplain.
A. M. Curtis—Treas.
J. L. Beard—Warden.

FINE SHOES.
Just received the largest stock of FINE SHOES, ever brought to this market,—all Ziegler Brothers manufacture.

Also a large line of Carpet samples.

H. W. FRIS.

—The examination in the competition for music prizes took place at the Academy on Friday, April 1st and 2nd.

Miss Finkham, of Winston, is the winner of that for Piano Playing. Miss Kate Jones, of Bethania, of the one offered in Vocal Music; for the latter three competitors, and for the former, six. Prizes were conferred at Commencement.—*Adviser.*

—A gentleman of Salem, who prefers to be nameless, has offered a gold medal for excellence in English Literature.

The competition is open to the Junior and Senior Classes of the high schools of the county, and on English Literature. The examination will probably be on the 1st of June and the prize will be conferred at Commencement.—*Adviser.*

FOR SALE—2 Walnut Cupboards—one large for kitchen, and one three cornered, with upper part glass. One Popular Bookcase, one Rocking Chair, six Parlor Chairs.

Apply early to EUG. A. BOXER, Salem, March 23, 1881.

—Last week we inadvertently failed to congratulate Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Fitch on the celebration of their silver wedding. It was a pleasant social gathering of the old and young friends of the popular landlady and landlady of the Merchant Hotel. Indisposition prevented our presence, but the worsted couple will accept our most hearty congratulations, and a hope that they may live to celebrate their golden wedding. The presents were numerous and elegant, evincing the popularity of the recipients.

—BLANK BOOKS at the Salem Book Store.

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

The Revised Edition of the New Testament will be issued on the 17th of May. Specimen sheets, showing the size of type and the beautiful design seen at the SALEM BOOKSTORE.

—Mrs. A. Q. Beasley, sister of C. H. Hauser, of Old Town, this county, and now a resident of Philadelphia, has taken the privilege of the local press, in a life-saving raft for saving lives at sea that has been adopted by the Government over hundreds of similar inventions. She has also invented a merchant's tug that one firm in Philadelphia made a contract for thirty-five thousand, and she has invented an attachment for sewing-machines for making the rough places. On this slight invention a stock company was at once formed. Mrs. Beasley being allowed so much interest.

The break in the new boiler of Messrs. Fries Cotton Factory is being repaired, and is in working order this week.

Personals.

—Miss Lizzie Dick, of Greensboro, was visiting Miss Mary Zevely during Easter week.

—Miss Emma Dick, of Greensboro, is visiting Rev. W. H. Bynum.

—Miss Annie Holmes, of Salisbury, is the guest of B. F. Croiland.

—Miss Haywood, of Raleigh, is the guest of Mrs. L. Fries.

—Mrs. A. H. Horton and son Hamilton, of Wilkesboro, are visiting relatives and friends in this place.

—U. Steiner, Register of Deeds of Guilford county, visited his native town as usual, during Easter. As jovial as ever.

—Mrs. Chas. F. Balmson and family have returned from Davis county, where they spent the Easter holidays.

—Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Brower, of Farmington, Davis county, spent Easter with relatives here.

—Dr. S. A. Brieiz returned to his home in Arkansas on Monday last.

—Mortimer Vogler, of this place, who has been suffering all winter with rheumatism, returned to his home on Monday last.

—Jno. H. Shultz, G. V. C., organized an Endowment Rank, Knights of Pythias, in Raleigh last Thursday night, and has returned home.

HOLY WEEK.—Maundy Thursday was observed by services in the Moravian church in the afternoon, at night the holy communion was celebrated.

On Good Friday the services were peculiarly solemn, especially in the afternoon.

The lovefest on Saturday afternoon was largely attended. The music was fine.

We noticed many invited guests. Easter Sunday dawned cloudless, and the solemn strains of the band aroused the sleeping people as early as three o'clock.

The assemblage at the church at 5 o'clock was large and the best of order prevailed. Rev. Dr. Ronderer read the litany on the graveyard, at the conclusion of which the sun rose, enveloping all nature in dazzling splendor.

It was a glorious sight to see this large congregation engaged to pray in the early dawn and the sunlight resting on all like a blessing from on high.

These scenes, repeated as they are every year, are so fresh and leave a haloed influence on all right-minded Christians.

The floral decorations, though not as profuse as usual, were beautiful, many of them quite elaborate. Crosses, and lyres, stars, shields, wreaths, half wreaths, crowns, and bouquets, some formed of green house plants, while others were tastefully formed out of simple wild flowers. All was in the best taste.

The church was neatly decorated with the graceful calla lilies on each side of the pulpit.

Under the pulpit was placed an inclosed cross of evergreens with a floral base. The inscription "The Lord is risen" was placed across the stem of cross just above the flowers.

Dr. Ronderer's sermon was excellent, and the music by the choir well sung. Prof. Lineback presided at the organ.

The service at night concluded the exercises of holy week.

In connection with the above we publish a letter from a lady who spent last Easter here, to some of our friends.

WELSHMAN ACADEMY.
WILKESBORO, MASS., April 11, 1881.

You will doubtless be surprised to hear from me, but as the anniversary of the death of the late Dr. Ronderer approaches, my mind wanders back to a year ago, when I was with you bodily as I am now in spirit.

It has been a pleasant memory ever since, and I will ever be "brighter" to you.

I shall often look back with delight. Such days are not the prey of setting suns nor ever blurred by mist of afterthought.

Like words made magic by poetic deed. Wherein the music of all meaning is. They mingle with the soul's ethereal past. Sweetening and gathering sweetness evermore.

You may think it extravagant in my expressions, but I do not think I have words to express the pleasure which those few days brought me. Certain it is, Easter has a new and deeper significance to me than ever it had before.

I shall live it all over in the coming week. Shall go with you in imagination to the Academy on Friday afternoon, shall listen for the heavenly music in the unbroken stillness of the early Sabbath; walk with you in imagination down the broad avenue to the lovely resting place of the dear departed. The beautiful Easter service and watch the sunlight as it bursts in a flood of glory above the eastern horizon; and the hour of hope and joy, the hour of holy joy, join with the children in the search for rabbit-eggs.

Very sincerely yours,
ADELIA M. HALL.

Press Correspondence.

There seems to be quite a difference in peach orchards, some are full of bloom and peaches not killed, others will not bloom at all, while even some trees are dead. We hear of some who have already given up the peach crop.

Along what is called the Wauknighton Clemmons road there are plenty of peaches, and in other high and dry localities.

Some farmers are preparing their ground for corn planting. Many intend to ridge their ground without breaking it up. Farmers are beginning to adopt the plan of drilling in place of plowing. They say they can prevent their land from washing in this way.

Snakes and lizards are late quitting their winter quarters. We have seen very few of them this spring.

Martine have made their appearance. Every family should put up a box for them to build in, as they save poultry by fighting away hawks.

Some giving their old hens "down the country." They say they don't half lay. One says she set over sixty eggs and got six chickens. Another set over fifty and got three.

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—Internal Revenue Collections, Fifth District, for the week ending Saturday, April 16, 1881—

| | |
|--------|-------------|
| March | \$2,163 28 |
| April | 2,362 84 |
| May | 2,232 94 |
| June | 2,126 04 |
| July | 1,122 26 |
| August | 2,938 06 |
| Total | \$13,835 47 |

MARRIED.

At the residence of Dr. Brodnax, of "The Meadows," Rockingham County, the father of the bride, Miss Nannie W. Brodnax to JOHN AUSTIN YATES, C. E. of the staff of the N. C. Midland R. R., and son of the Chief Engineer, Colonel John B. Yates, of New York.

The ceremony was performed by Rev. Mr. Clark, Episcopal Clergyman from Leaksville, at noon on the 20th inst.

The young couple started directly for Danville, thence by train to the North, for a short wedding tour.

Our congratulations accompany them, and we will be glad to welcome both, when they return.

At the residence of the bride's father, in Winston on the evening of the 12th inst., by V. A. Wilson, Mr. IRLY J. PETER to Miss ADDIE ELIZABETH BUCK.

—Miss B. Johnston Esq., of Winston, married Miss EMMA SWAIN and WILLIAM HENRY POOR, on the 14th inst.

At the residence of the J. B. Binkley, of Lewisville township, on the 8th inst., Miss AMANDA HARKELL of this county to Mr. JOHN W. ELLIS of Davidson.

DIED.
At his residence, on Flat Shoal creek, Surry county, on 14th inst., of pneumonia, JAMES SIMMONS, aged 75 years 8 months and 10 days.

At his residence, on Tom's Creek, in Surry county, on 12th inst., of pneumonia, JAMES SIMMONS, aged 75 years 11 months and 3 days.

In this place on Thursday last, of consumption, Mrs. DOROS, wife of Solicitor Joseph Dobson.

Near Clemmons on the 7th inst., EMMA, daughter of Dr. W. G. and Emma C. Johnson, aged 17 months.

The Yorktown Boom.

The Washington correspondent of the Richmond Dispatch says: "The whole country seems to be waking up to an interest in the Yorktown centennial. State after State has taken action in the matter, until nearly all of the original thirteen States and several of the others have legislated on the subject, and made appropriations to enable their volunteer militia to attend the centennial exercises. Senator Johnston, as chairman of the commission, and Secretary Tucker are constantly receiving letters from all sections of the country announcing the purpose of military organizations to attend. Many of these communications come from the Northern States, and the probability is that the numbers of troops in attendance will largely exceed what has hitherto been expected. Massachusetts and New York will be numerously represented by their best regiments. Pennsylvania sent five brigades to the inaugural ceremonies on the 4th of March, and she will certainly furnish as many regiments at Yorktown. The volunteer corps of Maryland will generally attend. New Jersey will send a battalion of picked troops. Little Delaware will probably send two or three hundred of her best soldiers. North and South Carolina have made appropriations, and will be well represented by their military. The Washington Artillery of Louisiana and several of the crack corps of Georgia, Alabama and Mississippi are expected to be on hand. The question of transportation and accommodation is one which is now receiving the attention of the commission, and it is one which nearly concerns the people of Virginia. The Chesapeake and Ohio road, if completed, and the York River road, will enable thousands and to visit Yorktown by way of Richmond, and the hotels of that city must prepare themselves for a multitude of visitors. The Hygeia hotel at Old Point can accommodate a large number. The Yorktown Centennial Association will strain every nerve to provide everything that is necessary for the comfort, convenience and pleasure of the visitors while on the ground. Many of the military organizations will charter steamers and Pullman trains, on which they will live while at Yorktown."

A Cough, Cold or Sore Throat should be stopped. Neglect frequently results in an **Incurable Lung Cough, Catarrh or Consumption.** **BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES** are certain to give relief in Asthma, Bronchitis, Coughs, Catarrhs, Consumption and Throat Diseases. For thirty years the Troches have been recommended by physicians, and always give perfect satisfaction. They are never sold, but having been tested by wide and constant use for nearly an entire generation, they have attained well-merited rank among the few simple remedies of the age. **Public speakers and singers** use them to clear and strengthen the **voice**. Sold at twenty-five cents a box everywhere.

Mothers! Mothers! Mothers!!! Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering with the excruciating pain of cutting teeth? If so, go at once and get a bottle of **MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP**. It will relieve poor little sufferer immediately. At the rate of forty dollars per acre for a road on a poor, rocky ridge; we also know that he had been offered the same amount of good, flat, heavy timbered land in exchange for his rocky ridge; and we think it was when refused any hardness nor a road without paying for it.

And we know the woman was blowing too hard when he said, go back and look where meeting and school roads had been closed. We need not go back to see we only have to look at the same premises where the man closed up our nearest and best road to Friedberg several years ago, and turned it up on the old ridge road until it intersected his common plantation road, making it much further, but was cheerfully submitted to. The old man told us then we had given him one finger and after awhile he would take the whole hand. And sure enough now he has got the whole hand, and we think it is time we should keep the horse saddled, or the arm will be gone also.

We cordially invite all who take an interest in the matter to visit the neighborhood and see which way the wind has been blowing.

SOUTHWICK.

To J. D. MARION—a non-resident: You will take notice that the following summons has been issued against you: **JOHNSVILLE COUNTY—In the Superior Court.**

Plaintiff, Martha J. Marion, vs. Defendant, J. D. Marion, Summons for Relief.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA. To the Sheriff of FORSYTH COUNTY: GREETING.

You are hereby commanded to summon J. D. Marion, the Defendant above named, if he be found in your County, to be and appear before the Judge of our Superior Court, to be held for the County of Forsyth, at the Court-House, in Winston, on the 7th Monday after the 4th of March, 1881, and to answer the complaint which will be deposited in the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court for said county, on or before the 3rd day of the next term thereof, and to let said Defendant take notice that if he fail to answer the said complaint, during said term, the Plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

Heed in fail not, and of this summons make due return.

Given under my hand and the seal of said Court, this 10th day of March, 1881.

C. S. HAUSER, Clerk Superior Court Forsyth County No. 10, 6w.

THE BEST OF ALL LINIMENTS FOR MAN OR BEAST.

For more than a third of a century the Mexican Mustang Liniment has been known to millions all over the world as the only safe reliance for the relief of rheumatism, neuralgia, and all other forms of rheumatism. For every form of external pain the Mustang Liniment is without an equal. It penetrates deep and muscle to the very bone—making the continuance of pain and inflammation impossible. Its effects upon Human Flesh and the brute Creation are equally wonderful. The Mustang.

MUSTANG LINIMENT

Liniment is needed by everybody in every house. Every day brings news of the agony of a child, or a woman, or a man, or a beast, who is suffering from rheumatism, neuralgia, or a valuable horse or ox saved by the healing power of this.

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WORLD OF SCIENCE.

There is a stalactite cave at Herberberg, Austria, in which the jaw-bone of a man, with the teeth well preserved, has been found among a plentiful deposit of the remains of the Ursus spelaeus.

There is in Edinburgh, Scotland, a Sunday science school, attended, from November to July of last year, by an average of sixty pupils out of an enrolled number of ninety-two and a half, and other youths who could not, owing to prolonged business hours, attend evening classes on week days.

From statistics of deaths from accident, negligence, violence and misadventure compiled in Great Britain, Mr. Cornelius Walford infers that the risk to life and limb increases in a certain ratio with the progress of civilization—a conclusion which would evidently bear a very considerable qualification.

Some shells lately received from Lakes Tanganyika, Nyassa, and other like waters of Africa, at the British Museum, are of great value to naturalists, because they bear several marks of having been the descendants of certain marine ancestors. Mr. Edgar A. Smith read a communication on the nature and structure of these shells at a meeting of the Zoological society, London, February 15.

A quantity of flour was exposed by a French experimenter to a pressure of 300 tons, reducing it to one-fourth its original bulk. A portion of it was then put in cans and sealed, the same being done with some unpressed flour. A year afterward the cans were opened, when the unpressed flour was found to be spoiled, while the pressed was in excellent preservation.

In a paper on dew and fogs Herr Dines says that morning fog along a river course arises when the fog is warmer than the air over it, the evaporation going on more quickly than the vapor can be carried away, and is, therefore, condensed and spread as fog. The evening fog, on the other hand, is produced by the condensation of the vapor of the ground surface by radiation, and a consequent condensation of the aqueous vapor in the lowest layers of the atmosphere.

Statistics show that since 1854 there has been an increase of risk from lightning in various parts of Germany, Austria and Switzerland, while there is no corresponding increase in the number of thunder-storms. Herr Holtz, who has been investigating the matter, inclines to the belief that the causes for the greater liability of danger from lightning are to be sought in the changes produced of late by man on the surface of the earth; such as the clearing of forests, the increase of railroads, and of the great use made of iron in the construction of houses.

Esquimaux Carpentry.

The builder selects snow of the proper consistency by sounding a drift with a cane made for the purpose of reindeer horn, straightened by steaming, and worked down to about half an inch in diameter, with a ferrule of walrus tusk or the tooth of a bear on the bottom. By thrusting this into the snow he can tell whether the layers deposited by successive winds are separated by bands of soft snow, which would cause the blocks to break. When the snow is selected he digs a pit to the depth of eighteen inches or two feet, or about the length of the snow block. He then steps into the pit and proceeds to cut out the blocks by first cutting down at the ends of the pit and then at the bottom afterward, cutting a little channel about an inch or two deep, making the thickness of the proposed block. Now comes the part that requires practice to accomplish successfully. The expert will cut with a few thrusts of his knife in just the right places split off the snow block and lift it carefully out to await removal to its position on the wall. The tyro will almost inevitably break the block into two or three pieces, utterly unfit for the use of the builder. When two men are building an igloo one cuts the blocks and the other erects the wall. When sufficient blocks have been cut out to commence work with the builder marks with his eye, or perhaps draws a line with his knife, describing the circumference of the building, usually a circle about ten or twelve feet in diameter. The first row of blocks is then arranged, the blocks placed so as to incline inward and resting against each other at the ends, thus affording mutual support. When this row is completed the builder cuts away the first and second blocks, slanting in from the ground upward, so that the second tier, resting upon the first row, can be continued on and around spirally, and by gradually increasing the inward slant a perfect dome is constructed of such strength that the builder can lie flat upon the outside while chinking the interstices between the blocks. The chinking, is, however, usually done by women and children as the building progresses, and additional protection secured from the winds in very cold weather by banking up with a large wooden snow shovel, the snow at the base often being piled to the depth of three or four feet. This makes the igloo perfectly impervious to the wind in the most tempestuous weather. When the house is completed the builders are walled in. Then a small hole about two feet square is cut in the wall on the side away from where the entrance is to be located and is used to pass in the lamps and bedding. It is then walled up and the regular door cut about two feet high and niched at the top. It would bring bad luck to carry the bedding into the igloo by the same door it would be taken out. Before the door is opened the bed is constructed of snow blocks, and made from one to three or four feet high, and occupies three-fourths of the entire space. The higher the bed and the lower the door the warmer the igloo will be.—From an *Artis Explorer's* Reminiscences.

The Edelweiss, the white Alpine flower which is such a favorite with travelers, is becoming so scarce that the Swiss government has forbidden its destruction.

An obstinate man does not hold opinions, but they build him.

TOPICS OF THE DAY.

In the United States fish culture dates back barely a quarter of a century, while in Europe the industry has been systematic for more than six hundred years, and in Asia for thousands of years; and yet the United States, at Berlin, excelled all other countries in their exhibit of appliances and methods pertaining to fish culture.

The director of the bureau of statistics at Vienna has made some interesting researches concerning the comparative longevity of women and men in Europe. He finds that out of 102,831 individuals who have passed the age of ninety years, 60,303 are women, and 42,528 are men. In Italy 241 alleged centenarians were found for 141 men of that age.

It appears that the emigration from Germany during this year promises to exceed any former experience. A correspondent of the *London Times*, writing from Berlin, says that whole villages are to be depopulated by this movement toward America. The American emigration agents, however, hardly dare set forth the advantages of the various States which they represent, as they are warned by the American legation that it would be unable to help them if they should get into trouble with the authorities. The German government is doing all it can to discourage emigration.

The Kansas temperance executive committee have issued an address congratulating the people of the State upon the progress of the temperance cause. They say: "By the votes of her citizens, by the decision of her supreme court, and by the action of her legislature, Kansas has declared herself forever free from all partnership in the traffic of intoxicating liquors, and now leads the world in the effort to suppress by constitutional law the great scourge of the nations. Only by a prompt and vigorous enforcement of the laws can we have a right to hold the post of honor in the great warfare with intemperance. The passage of the amendment has been followed by the enactment of a law that is stringent in its provisions. It is noteworthy that this law passed the legislature by a large majority. The vote in the senate was thirty-two to seven, and in the house 100 to twenty-three, thus giving a majority in both houses of more than four to one."

In these days of "specialists" a new department is opened up to the care of the fingers and nails. A New York establishment devotes itself to this specialty, and is crowded by patrons. The entire "course" of care-taking and manipulation is twelve dollars, rather expensive, but many go three or four times at a dollar and a half a lesson, so that they can thenceforth take proper care of them. The acolyte first wets with finger tips in a bowl of warm water to soften the flesh. They are finally dried and the soft flesh pushed back, the nails then cut and clipped in a pointed shape. This is rather a painful operation. The fresh edges are filed, and the patient turned over to a polisher, who powders, polishes, then rubs with a towel, and repeats this process. The object is to show the white half-moon at the root of the nail, which is a laudable one, very few people taking sufficient care of their finger-tips.

The farmers who suffer from the competition, and the unsuspecting customer who eats oleomargarine and lard butter, thinking it the genuine article, are not, it appears, the only sufferers from the manufacture of these products. One of the produce princes of Chicago was suddenly declared a bankrupt the other day, and when inquiry was instituted as to the reason of his failure he laid the cause of his disaster at the door of oleomargarine. His trade was in Liverpool and London markets, where he had acquired a high reputation for pure products of the dairy, and his brand commanded fancy prices for his goods. Of late, his heavy shipments failed to find buyers; his stock accumulated abroad and at home, and an investigation revealed the article under the brand of "golden tint butter" to be nothing but oleomargarine and a mixture of lard, oleo and cream. His reputation was among the things of the past. He is now explaining to his unfortunate creditors that his stock was purchased for pure butter, and declaring the trick was played upon him by some of the dairymen of the Northwest, who are themselves extensively engaged in making this new process butter.

A New York paper says that if Southern planters and farmers wish to become more prosperous they should at once abandon the pernicious credit system. In the cotton States, particularly, it is a weighty drawback. As the system is practiced, the planter or farmer is given a lien on his crops to be grown, and the merchant, being fully secured, furnishes the necessary supplies and fixes his own prices. The planter or farmer is thus wholly at the mercy of the merchant, and has no redress against exorbitant rates. A decision has just been rendered by the supreme court of Mississippi which will afford the farmers of that State some relief. A merchant who held a mortgage on the crops of a farmer foreclosed it. The lower court allowed his bill against the farmer, although it was shown that the prices charged were at least double the cash rate. The supreme court, on appeal, reversed the decision and affirmed that the purchaser was not in a position to decline the purchase on account of the prices charged, and that he acquiesced in the prices from an overruling necessity. His extortioned assent to the prices fixed was without consideration, and was therefore void.

An enterprising reporter recently visited the only hand organ manufactory in America. He discovered some interesting facts. The efficacy of each instrument as a means of inflicting torture

is shown by the fact that there are only one hundred and fifty in regular service in New York alone. Most of these are ground by Italians, a few by Germans, and one itinerant is a crippled soldier who receives a monthly pension of seventy dollars, and grinds only occasionally to relieve the monotony of his existence. Every spring the organists come to this establishment and purchase a cylinder of new tunes, or at least one or two new tunes, at four dollars each. To a grinder in the Western States "Sweet By-and-Bye" is the standard, and in New York city "St. Patrick's Day in the Morning" commands the largest audience. Among other organs at the manufactory is one which represents Napoleon dying. At the foot of his bed stands Marshal Soult, holding out a platter for pennies, which when obtained he flings into a box. French officers in gorgeous costume move their heads and arms in admirable time. The melodies accompanying this lugubrious scene are the opening chorus from "Pinafore" and "Brannigan's Band."

Works Written in Haste.

In one year Dryden produced four of his greatest works: "Absalom and Achitophel," "The Medal," "The Religio Laici" and "Mac Flecknoe." He was only six months in writing "The Hind and Panther," three years in translating the whole of "Virgil," and twelve months in composing his "Parallel Between Poetry and Painting." The original draught of "Alexander's Feast" was struck off at a single sitting. Dr. Johnson's "Rasselas" was written in a week to defray the expenses of his mother's funeral. Sir Walter Scott's rapidity is one of the marvels of literature; he wrote literally as fast as the pen could move, and when he dictated his amanuensis could hardly keep pace with him. The original manuscript of the Waverley novels may still be seen; they are frequently for many pages undeveloped by a single blot or erasure. Beckford's "Vathek" was completed by the unbroken exertion of three whole days and three whole nights, the author supporting himself during his unnatural vigil by copious draughts of wine, and what adds to the wonder is that the work was written in French. Mrs. Browning's "Lady Geraldine's Courtship," a poem of great length in a peculiarly difficult meter, was completed in twelve hours, while the printer was waiting to put it into type.

Steele and Fielding wrote many of their essays while the press was waiting. Johnson, like Gibbon, wrote at first with labor, but afterward found that, with practice, a stately and highly finished style came as naturally as ordinary expression comes to ordinary people. We learn, for example, that some of the best papers in the "Rambler" were penned as easily as a letter—that forty-eight octavo pages of the "Life of Savage," a singularly polished work, were completed at a sitting, and that the "Lives of the Poets" cost him no more trouble than a slipshod article costs a professional journalist. But Johnson was, we may add, indefatigable in revising. Ben Jonson tells us that he wrote "The Alchemist" in six weeks; Fenelon that "Telemaque" was produced in three months, and Brougham that his Edinburgh *Review* articles averaged a few hours. But the most portentous example of literary fecundity on record is, beyond question, to be found in the person of Lope de Vega. He thought nothing of writing a play in a couple of days, a light farce in an hour or two, and in the course of his life he furnished the stage of Spain with upward of 2,000 original dramas. Hallam calculates that this extraordinary man was the author of at least 21,300,000 lines.—Temple Bar.

A Wonderful Land.

Captain Lawson has written a book about his journey in New Guinea. He discovered a large river flowing north, and on its shores he counted in one hour no less than 314 crocodiles. He told that New Guinea abounds with monkeys, tigers, deer and buffaloes (of the latter he passed a herd numbering over 10,000 head within a quarter of a mile), while it is a well-known fact that Australia and the whole of the Polynesian islands are almost solely inhabited by quadrupeds of the marsupial tribe. He is fortunate enough to kill a serpent measuring forty feet in length, and he starts naturalists by the description of a butterfly measuring one foot with spread wings, and of an elm-like tree which reached the respectable height of 337 feet, having a circumference of eighty-five feet. On a big tree a traveler counted over 1,000 birds' nests, the whole group of trees contained not less than 20,000; and, to perpetuate his name, he discovers and describes a new species of ducks, although we should consider it rather a precarious undertaking, even for ornithologists, to classify on the spot any new species of birds without having the means of referring to cognate forms. By the most marvelous feat performed by Captain Lawson is still in store for us. Leaving his camping-place at the foot of Mount Hercules (2,000 feet above the level of the sea) at 4 o'clock in the morning, he ascended the giant mountain to the height of 25,314 feet, and reached home again at 7:30 o'clock the same evening. This is smart work, indeed, considering that for 10,000 feet the traveler had to pass over snow fields.

Words of Wisdom.

How poor are they who have not patience!

It is not only arrogant but it is profane for a man to disregard the world's opinion of himself.

We are hanging up pictures every day about the chamber walls of our hearts that we shall have to look at when we sit in the shadows.

Socrates said that there are two sciences which every man ought to learn—first, the science of speech, and second, the more difficult one of silence.

A desire for knowledge is the natural feeling of mankind; and every human being whose mind is not debauched will be willing to give all that he has to get knowledge.

Iago says: "He who steals my purse steals trash." Iago must have had a lot of Persian money.

LADIES' DEPARTMENT.

Fashion Notes.

Black lace bonnets are revived. All shades of gray are fashionable. There is an attempt to revive lace boots. Checked wool suits never go entirely out of vogue.

New shades are shown in all the new parlors of ombre satin de Lyon.

Gold, steel and silver rait jet and colored bead embroideries this spring.

Dolman visite shoulder capes, fichus and mantles are worn for street wraps.

Plain skirt and plain corsage dresses of dark satin have smock overdresses of figured satins.

Steel thread embroidery on steel-gray costumes is a feature in spring fashions.

Soft, light, fine woolen stuffs are more used for summer toilets of ceremony than silk or satin de Lyon.

There is so much shirring on dresses of all kinds that it takes an immense quantity of material to make a suit.

Bandeaux of gold, steel, jet, silver, and plain and beaded narrow ribbons are worn on the train for full dress.

Round waists with surplice fronts confined under a broad belt will be very fashionable for wash gowns dresses.

Cloth of gold in gold-colored silk wrap, with wool of gold, forms an important item in the trimming of dressy costumes.

Sticks of parasols are most fashionable of wood in the natural state, with the bark on, but the knots cut off, showing the white wood in spots.

Some of the new parlors are of gold, silver and steel brocade, with cream-white linings and both metallic fringe and Spanish lace around the edges.

The beauty of sprays and single flowers and boards of eglantine on muslin and lawn robe dresses has been appreciated by artists in dress materials for this season.

At a late fashionable wedding in high life, in London, the bride wore a dress of white-striped velvet, while the bridesmaids' dresses were of vogue, trimmed with black lace.

Plain satine skirts have overdresses of figured and flowered tulle with grounds of the shade and color of the skirt. The trimmings of such dresses are of figured, the pipings and cordings of plain, satine.

The richest colors and effects are obtained in new fabrics by the introduction of gold, steel and silver in combination with stripes and blocks of satin, velvet and plush gauze, of maroon, old gold, blue, dark green and black, also with pale tints of color and cream and pearl white.

New linen collars are straight bands, like those worn by clergymen, but are made to lap in front, finished with a curve, and fastened by a gold button.

Black silk gendelines, in narrow satin stripes and blocks or checks, similar to the seaside grenadines, have come out in small quantities; but these cannot be accepted as finality in the way of variety of these materials.

The newest fashions are no longer simply folded neckerchiefs, but are very elaborate, having a box-plaited standing ruff, with revers down the front. The revers are notched in directorio style, and edged with two gathered rows of lace.

Woman's Work.

"Woman's work is never done," says the old saw. Tradition has marked out the routine of her daily duties somewhat after this fashion:

Monday's work is to wash, apace; Tuesday's work is to iron, with grace; Wednesday's work is to bake and sew; Thursday's work is to clean—for show; Friday's work is to sweep, dust and brush; Saturday's work is to cook—with a rush; The next then comes the Sabbath day, And then she's too tired to rest or pray.

A Royal Wedding in Germany.

At a royal wedding in Germany it is reported to be customary for the mistress of ceremonies to cut up one of the bride's garters into small pieces, which are distributed to those who have taken part in the festivities of the day. As a large number are entitled to these fragments of this order of the garter, it is not quite clear how one garter or even a pair of garters could supply the demand. At Prince William's recent marriage the difficulty was met by using many yards of ribbon instead of the bride's garter.

Neatness in Women.

A woman may be handsome or remarkably attractive in various ways; but if she is not personally neat, she cannot hope to win admiration. Fine clothes will not conceal the slattern. A young woman with her hair always in disorder and her clothes hanging about her as if suspended from a prop, is always repulsive. Slattern is written on her person from the crown of her head to the soles of her feet, and if a woman, a husband, he will turn out, in all probability, either an idle fool or a drunken ruffian. The bringing up of daughters to be sane to work, talk and act like honest, sensible young women, is the special task of all mothers, and in the industrial ranks there is imposed also the prime obligation of learning to respect household work for its own sake, and the comfort and happiness it will bring in the future. Housework is drudgery; but it must be done by somebody, and had better be well than ill done.

The new satin sash costumes are of single color, with ombre or shaded tones of that color for its accessories, or else they are combined with contrasting stripes or Madras plaids of the same material. A dark garnet satin sash dress has the shirred sleeves and the shirred and puffed trimming around the skirt shaded from the palest to the darkest garnet. The shirred sleeves have an armor-like puff, with a cuff of velvet below. White d'Aurillac lace is laid plainly—without garters—along the edge of the deep basque, which opens over a shirred ombre front. Another very dark red sash has the finely plaited skirt made of plaid sash showing gold, brown and red shades. The

plain sash overskirt falls to the foot of the skirt in a point on the right side, and is caught up to the belt on the left. The back is a curved drosopy of many folds, formed of two narrow breadths of the sash. The over-skirt is not bordered, but has its edges turned under and sewed securely to the plaited lower skirt. The round basque of plain sash has its middle folds finished with three tiers of box plaits, while the front has the gray plaid laid in ten fine folds straight down like a vest in front until it comes to the waist line, where it is shirred, and has two bows of red satin ribbon tied across it. Some of the most stylish sash dresses have for the overskirt a single breadth of striped sash, put on like a mammoth sash around the hips, and draped in a loop behind. The stripes thus run around the figure, and there are bayadere-striped flounces at the foot. For such a dress a novel fancy is to shir the entire skirt around from top to bottom. This is shown in a dress of the stylish combination of ashes of roses plaid sash with the striped overskirt of dark green, with lines of red, pale green, ash-color and light blue. A similar dress of concolor brown sash has the gray sash tied in a great bow behind in old-fashioned way, and is accompanied by a straight neck ribbon of the stripes for the only trimming on the waist.—Harper's Bazar.

About Willows.

There are about 200 varieties and species of willows. They all belong to the Salix family, named from two Celtic words meaning near and water, referring to their usual habitat. In many places it might be w. to plant willows on account of their rapid growth and value for protecting banks against washing out in times of flood. Some of the best species may be mentioned in this connection. The round leaved or goat willow grows in rather dry soil and makes quite a large tree. It is an English species and highly ornamental. The wood finds many uses in the arts. One variety has leaves striped with white. Trained to a high stem and grafted to the Kilmoren weeping willow, this is every California lawn. Salix Alba or the common white willow has value as a timber tree to plant along canals or streams. There are eight or ten sub-varieties, ranging in size from thirty to sixty feet. The common weeping willow possesses a charm in well-chosen spots, and should not be neglected. There is a curled-leaved variety of merit. The St. Helena species is of dwarf growth and suitable for small places. Osier willows, for basket work, have been advised by many writers, but the demand does not seem great, and the wild willows of the Pacific coast are utilized to a considerable extent. For basket work the twigs or common osier is used, also the red osier, the dwarf osier and one or two others not yet known to the coast. Though the market demand cannot be depended upon, still each large farmer would find use for a patch of osier willows, as the twigs save ropes and wires on many occasions. No nurseryman should be without them.

How a Woman Reads a Newspaper.

According to Mrs. Gertrude Garrison this is how she does it: She takes it up hurriedly, and begins to scan it rapidly, as though she was hunting some particular thing, but she is not. She is merely taking in the obscure paragraphs, which, she believes, were put in the out-of-the-way places for the sake of keeping her from seeing them. As she finishes each one, her countenance brightens with the comfortable reflection that she has outwitted the editor and the whole race of men, for she cherishes a vague belief that newspapers are the enemies of her sex, and editors her chief oppressors. She never reads the headlines, and the huge telegraph heads she never sees. She is greedy for local news, and divours it with the keenest relish. Marriages and deaths are always interesting to her, and advertisements are exciting and stimulating. She cares but little for printed jokes unless they reflect ridicule upon the men; and then she delights in them and never forgets them. She pays particular attention to anything included in quotation marks, and considers it rather better authority than anything first handed. The columns in which the editor inserts his opinions, in leading headlines, rarely reads. Views are of no importance in her estimation, but facts are everything. She generally reads the poetry. She doesn't always care for it, but makes a practice of reading it, because she thinks she ought to. She reads stories and sketches and paragraphs indiscriminately, and believes every word of them. Finally, after she has read all she intends to, she lays the paper down with an air of disappointment, which says very plainly that she thinks all newspapers miserable failures, but is certain that if she had a chance she could make the only perfect newspaper he would have ever seen.

An Earthquake Theory that is New.

A new theory of earthquakes has been advanced by Mr. Novak. He considers that beside the rotation of the earth on its axis and its revolution round the sun, a multiplicity of motions of the earth appear in space, in virtue of which the earth's axis and the equator shift their position. This causes a separation of the forces influencing the earth's form, and the earth has a tendency to adapt itself to this change. He also considers a change of form of the earth to occur through the shifting of the poles and the equator, and this may have effect, sometime afterward, where the crust of the earth is weak.

Over 400 Men and Boats, and Probably over 40,000 Pots, are engaged on the Massachusetts coast alone in the lobster fishery.

While at a ball in Fond du Lac, Wis., Mrs. C. M. Bowen, after dancing a few times, complained of a pain in her head set down and immediately expired.

Philosophers say that affairs should always be conducted with a view to the greatest good of the greatest number.

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup has demonstrated itself to be the greatest good to the greatest number of sufferers.

How the Ancients Spent Money. Tacitus informs us that Nero, the Roman emperor, gave away in presents to his friends \$97,500,000. The dresses of Lollia Paulina, the rival of Agrippina, were valued at \$1,664,480. This did not include her jewels. She wore at one supper \$1,562,500 worth of jewels, and it was a plain citizen's supper. She was worth altogether \$200,000,000. The luxury of Pappus, beloved by Nero, was at least equal to that of Lollia. Pallas, the lover of Agrippina, left an estate in lands valued at \$15,000,000. M. Scaurus had a villa worth \$15,000,000, and this was only a small part of his immense fortune. The villa was burned by his slaves out of revenge for some injury.

The sums paid by the old Greeks and Romans for works of art make the present price appear somewhat shabby. Nicias, an artist, refused to sell one of his pictures to King Attalus for \$75,000, choosing rather to present it to his country as a gift. Nicias was a millionaire. For a single figure by Aristides, King Attalus gave \$125,000. Musonius, the tyrant of Elatus, paid \$200,000 for a small picture by Aristides, representing a battle of the Persians. Cesar was a generous patron of art. He bought of Timomachus, a painter of Athens, two figures, one represents Ajax and the other Medea, for which he paid \$100,000.

Apelles received \$20,000 for a portrait of Alexander, which he painted on the walls of the temple Diana, at Ephesus. Ptolemy paid Aratus \$200,000 for some old pictures by Melanthus and Pampilius. M. Agrippa paid to the people of Cyzicus \$50,000 for two small paintings, and it was he who built and bequeathed to his countrymen the magnificent Thermae in the Campus Martius, with their gardens, libraries and porticoes—one portion of which, the Pantheon, still remains. Lucius Mummus got a picture in Greece, representing Father Bacchus, which King Attalus valued at \$250,000, but Mummus said that the price was too small, and refused to sell.

The picture of "Venus Anadyomene," by Apelles, was sold for \$125,000. Isocrates received \$20,000 for one ornament. Virgil, for his lines on Marcellus, was rewarded by a gift of about \$10,000. For a single glass of pottery the tragic actor of Ephiolus paid \$4,500. The Emperor Vitellius ordered a dish to be made for him for which a furnace was erected in the fields outside the city, for \$45,000. The colossal statue of Mercury, made for the city of the Aveni, in Gaul, by Zenodorus, cost \$1,755,000.

Nero paid \$161,000 for a carpet. For the famous statue of the Diademones, which was a bronze figure of life size representing a youth lying in a fillet round his head, Polycleitus received \$125,000. And, again, dropping art for literature, it is related that Tiberius presented to Asellus Sabinus \$20,000 for a dialogue he wrote between a mushroom, a cabbage, an oyster and a thrush. Regarding the immense wealth possessed by fortune's favorites in ancient days, the mystery is what has become of all this gold and silver, for the possessions of these rich men and women consisted chiefly of the clean metal and precious stones.

There is no accounting for its disappearance except on the theory that it passed from sight as vessels laden with precious cargoes sink to the bottom of the sea and are lost forever.

A Hungarian officer named Szerkrensky swam across the Platten sea, a distance of twenty miles, in seventeen hours. The fact that his name followed after him on a steaming robs the fact of half of its elat, as it were.

"What do you suppose Lot thought when he beheld his poor wife turned to a pillar of salt?"

"I suppose," replied a man with admirable gravity, "he thought how he could get himself—a fresh one."

If you were to tell a man he could make a fortune by shaking a knife and hollering, he might not believe it; but that's the way Buffalo Bill has accumulated \$100,000 on the stage.—Boston Post.

President Eliot, of Harvard, Mary L. Booth, of Harper's Bazar, and the cook of Parker's restaurant, Boston, receive the same salary—\$4,000.

(Click!) (Clink!) Herald.

James Butler, Esq., Clerk of the Roxbury Carpet Co., Boston, Mass., employing eight hundred hands, in a communication concerning the admirable working of an article introduced into the factory, says: The famous Old German Remedy, St. Jacobs Oil, has effected several cures among our men who have been badly hurt in working, and they pronounce it a success every time.

Pawnbrokers do not get much from servant girls, as the principal thing they put up is the clothes-line.—Philadelphia Sun.

Happy Friends.

Rev. F. M. Winburn, Pastor M. E. Church, Mexico, Texas, writes as follows: Several months since I received a supply of St. Jacobs Oil. Retaining two bottles, I distributed the rest among friends. It is a most excellent remedy for pains and aches of various kinds, especially neuralgia and rheumatic affections.

"Far well my own," said the indulgent husband, as he provided his wife with the best that the market afforded.

"Oh, how I do wish my wife was as clear and soft as yours," said a lady to her friend. "You usually make it so," answered the friend. "How?" inquired the first lady. "By using Hop Bitters, that makes pure rich blood and brings health. It did it for me, as you observe."

TWENTY-FIVE CENT TREATISE.

On the Home and his Diseases. Containing an Index of Diseases which give the Symptoms, Cause and the Treatment of each. A Table giving all the principal drugs used for the Home, with the ordinary dose, effect and antidote when a poison. A Table with an Engraving of the Home's Thorat different ages with Rules for telling the age. A valuable collection of Receipts and much other valuable information. 100-Pages Bazaar went postpaid to any address in the United States for twenty-five cents. Postage Stamp paid. NEW YORK NEWS-PAPER UNION, 148 & 150 West Street, New York.

The Greatest Discovery of the Age.

For over thirty-four years Dr. J. H. WENTWORTH LINDSEY has been engaged to cure Croup, Colds, Hoarseness and Whooping Cough, and has discovered a new and powerful remedy, Dr. Lindsey's Cough Syrup, which cures all these diseases, and is the greatest discovery of the age. It is the only remedy that cures all these diseases, and is the only remedy that is safe for all ages. It is the only remedy that is so easy to use, and so effective. It is the only remedy that is so cheap, and so reliable. It is the only remedy that is so well known, and so trusted. It is the only remedy that is so widely used, and so successful. It is the only remedy that is so pure, and so potent. It is the only remedy that is so gentle, and so soothing. It is the only remedy that is so quick, and so certain. It is the only remedy that is so simple, and so easy. It is the only remedy that is so pleasant, and so palatable. It is the only remedy that is so effective, and so reliable. It is the only remedy that is so pure, and so potent. It is the only remedy that is so gentle, and so soothing. It is the only remedy that is so quick, and so certain. It is the only remedy that is so simple, and so easy. It is the only remedy that is so pleasant, and so palatable. It is the only remedy that is so effective, and so reliable. It is the only remedy that is so pure, and so potent. It is the only remedy that is so gentle, and so soothing. It is the only remedy that is so quick, and so certain. It is the only remedy that is so simple, and so easy. It is the only remedy that is so pleasant, and so palatable. It is the only remedy that is so effective, and so reliable. It is the only remedy that is so pure, and so potent. It is the only remedy that is so gentle, and so soothing. It is the only remedy that is so quick, and so certain. It is the only remedy that is so simple, and so easy. It is the only remedy that is so pleasant, and so palatable. It is the only remedy that is so effective, and so reliable. It is the only remedy that is so pure, and so potent. It is the only remedy that is so gentle, and so soothing. It is the only remedy that is so quick, and so certain. It is the only remedy that is so simple, and so easy. It is the only remedy that is so pleasant, and so palatable. It is the only remedy that is so effective, and so reliable. It is the only remedy that is so pure, and so potent. It is the only remedy that is so gentle, and so soothing. It is the only remedy that is so quick, and so certain. It is the only remedy that is so simple, and so easy. It is the only remedy that is so pleasant, and so palatable. It is the only remedy that is so effective, and so reliable. It is the only remedy that is so pure, and so potent. It is the only remedy that is so gentle, and so soothing. It is the only remedy that is so quick, and so certain. It is the only remedy that is so simple, and so easy. It is the only remedy that is so pleasant, and so palatable. It is the only remedy that is so effective, and so reliable. It is the only remedy that is so pure, and so potent. It is the only remedy that is so gentle, and so soothing. It is the only remedy that is so quick, and so certain. It is the only remedy that is so simple, and so easy. It is the only remedy that is so pleasant, and so palatable. It is the only remedy that is so effective, and so reliable. It is the only remedy that is so pure, and so potent. It is the only remedy that is so gentle, and so soothing. It is the only remedy that is so quick, and so certain. It is the only remedy that is so simple, and so easy. It is the only remedy that is so pleasant, and so palatable. It is the only remedy that is so effective, and so reliable. It is the only remedy that is so pure, and so potent. It is the only remedy that is so gentle, and so soothing. It is the only remedy that is so quick, and so certain. It is the only remedy that is so simple, and so easy. It is the only remedy that